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POW-WOW SMITH INDIAN LAWMAN



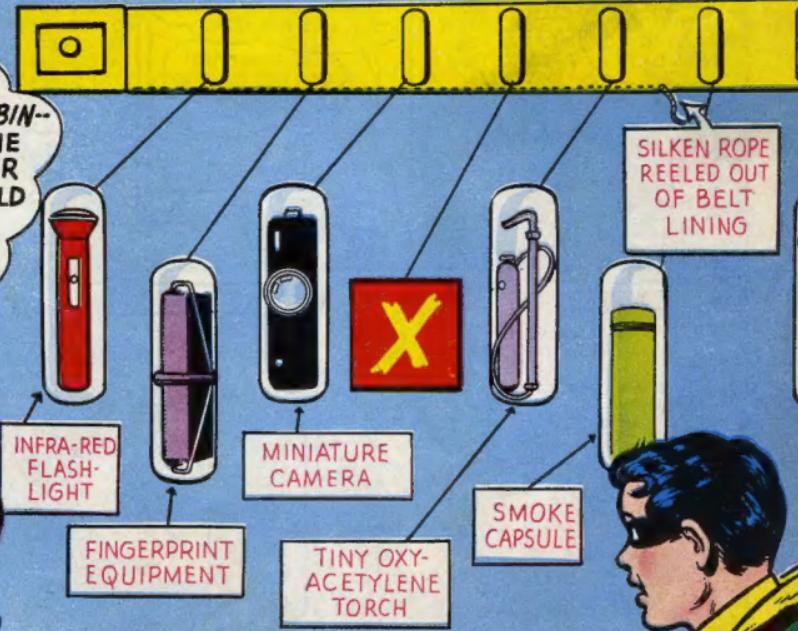
Detective COMICS

JULY
NO. 185

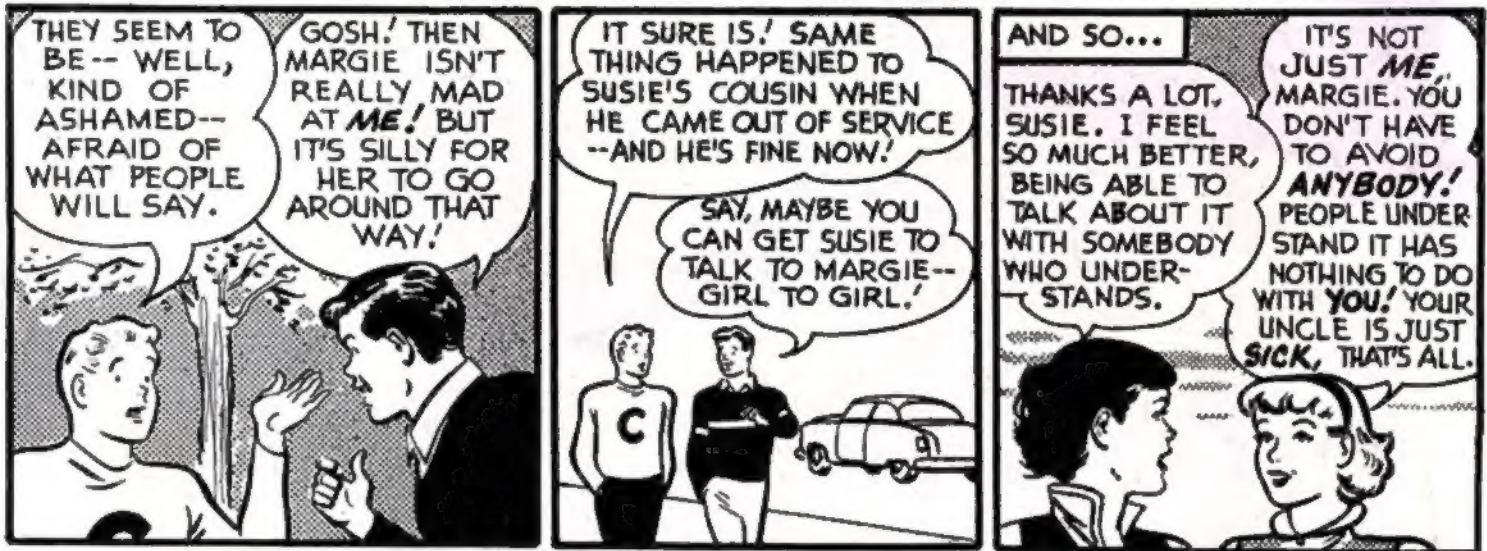
What is
"The SECRET
of BATMAN'S
UTILITY
BELT"
?

CONTENTS OF BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT

I'VE LOST MY
UTILITY BELT, ROBIN--
AND IT MEANS THE
END OF MY CAREER
IF THE UNDERWORLD
DISCOVERS
WHAT'S IN
POCKET X!



BUZZY scoffs at "THAT DEEP, DARK SECRET!"



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU FOUND BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT? HERE IS THE STORY OF PEOPLE WHO HAD JUST SUCH AN EXPERIENCE! AND HERE IS THE FANTASTIC RECORD OF WHAT HAPPENED IN 24 HOURS TO ORDINARY CITIZENS WHEN, THROUGH A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE, THIS POWERFUL CRIME-FIGHTING WEAPON CROSSED THEIR PATHS! BUT WHAT IS THE POTENT FORCE INSIDE THE BELT? AND WHAT FABULOUS SECRET DOES IT HOLD THAT THE DARING DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN MUST, AT ALL COSTS, PREVENT DISCOVERY OF...

"The SECRET of BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT!"



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DETECTIVE COMICS



ONE AFTERNOON, ALONG THE GOTHAM CITY WATERFRONT...

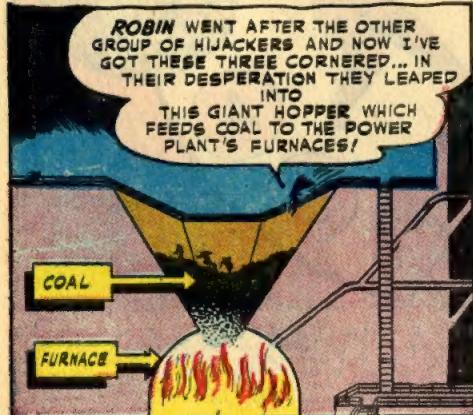


AND SOON AFTER, IN THE CLUTTERED ROOM
OF HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PAUL HENSON...



A
BELT WITH POCKETS
WHICH CONTAIN
STRANGE CHEMICALS,
A TINY MICROSCOPE,
A MINIATURE CAMRA AND
OTHER
MATERIALS WHICH
CAN BE USED TO FIGHT CRIME!
CAN THIS BE... YES! IT MUST
BE BATMAN'S AMAZING
UTILITY BELT!
BUT HOW DID IT COME TO
BE LYING ABANDONED
ON THE
WATERFRONT?

TO FIND OUT, LET'S TURN THE CLOCK
BACK SEVERAL HOURS TO A SCENE IN THE
CITY'S GIANT ELECTRIC POWER PLANT...





DETECTIVE COMICS

THE COAL IS FED OUT OF THIS
HOPPER INTO THE GIANT FURNACE!
EVERY MINUTE YOU'LL SINK NEARER
AND NEARER THE FLAMES!
YOU'RE SURE GONNA HAVE A
HOT TIME, **BATMAN!** HA, HA!

THE NOISE
FROM THE
GENERATORS IS
SO LOUD NO ONE
OUTSIDE COULD
HEAR ME CALL!
ALL I CAN DO IS
HOPE I'LL BE
SPOTTED.

**THEN, FROM A SECRET COMPARTMENT IN HIS
UTILITY BELT, BATMAN EXTRACTS A SMALL,
BLANK DISC AND...**

IF I'M TO DIE LIKE THIS, MY REAL
IDENTITY SHOULD BE REVEALED TO
THE WORLD! I'VE BEEN CARRYING
THIS BLANK IDENTITY DISC FOR
JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY! NOW
TO POUR ON THE SECRET
CHEMICAL.

A dynamic illustration of Batman in his cowl, holding a small device or tool, possibly a grappling hook or a utility belt component, against a dark, textured background.

**SLOWLY, THE COAL IS FED INTO THE BLAZING
FURNACE! AND WITH THE PASSING MINUTES
THE HEAT INSIDE THE HOPPER
INCREASES UNTIL...**

THERE'S **BATMAN!**
AND HE'S PASSED OUT FROM
THE HEAT! QUICK! TURN
OFF THE MACHINERY
THAT FEEDS COAL TO
THE FURNACE!

**RIGHT,
ROBIN!**

THE LEVEL OF COAL IS SINKING
ALL THE TIME AND I'M GOING
DOWN WITH IT! I CAN ALREADY
FEEL THE HEAT FROM THE
FURNACE BEHIND ME! IT...
IT LOOKS AS IF THE TIME
HAS COME!

**AND SOME
MINUTES
LATER...**

RRRRRRRRRR

AH! THE CHEMICAL IS WORKING!
IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ROBIN,
TOO, IT MIGHT BE POSSIBLE FOR A
CRIMINAL TO IMPERSONATE THE
BATMAN. SUCH AN IMPOSTOR
MIGHT EASILY GET AWAY WITH
MURDER UNTIL THE POLICE LEARNED
THE TRUTH! THIS WAY THEY'LL
KNOW MY CAREER
IS... ENDED!

**BRUCE WAYNE
(BATMAN)
224 PARK DR.
GOTHAM CITY,
U.S.A.**

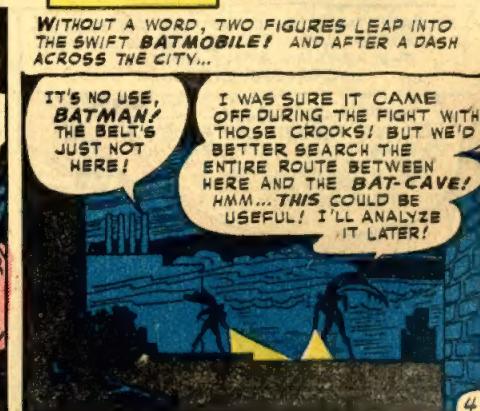
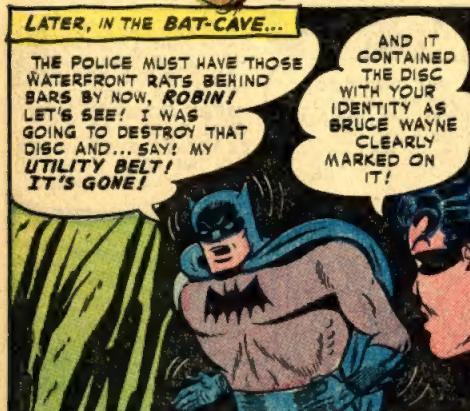
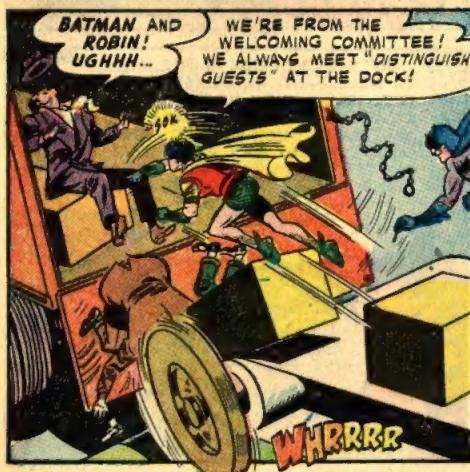
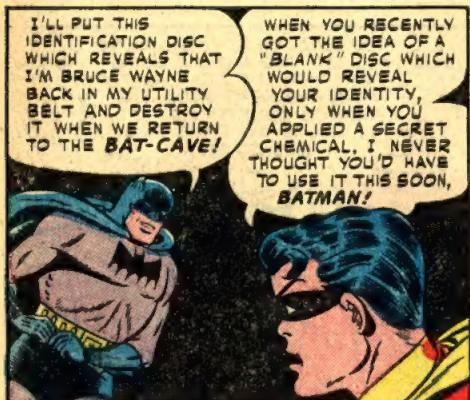
**AND SHORTLY
AFTER...**

AH! THAT COOL
AIR FEELS GOOD!
TELL ME, ROBIN,
HOW DID YOU
THINK TO LOOK
FOR ME IN THE
COAL
HOPPER?

I CAUGHT ONE OF THE GANG THAT LED YOU IN THERE. HE WOULDN'T TALK, BUT I NOTICED THAT HIS CLOTHES WERE COVERED WITH COAL DUST! SO I SEARCHED EVERYWHERE IN THE AREA WHERE COAL WAS STORED!

A close-up of Robin's face, looking shocked or scared. He has his hand to his mouth. A speech bubble above him contains the text "COAL HOPPER?".

DETECTIVE COMICS





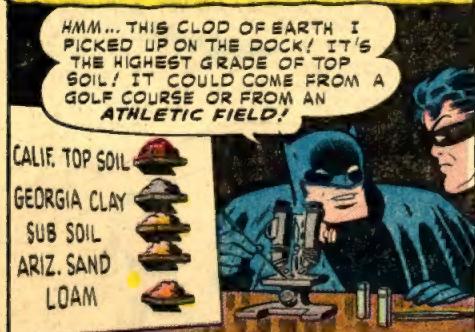
DETECTIVE COMICS



AND SO IT IS THAT PAUL HENSON HAS AN EXCITING NEW POSSESSION...



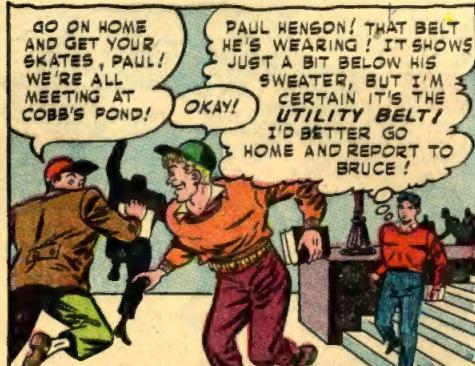
AND WHILE BATMAN'S SCIENTIFIC CRIME-FIGHTING TOOLS ARE BEING DISPLACED BY A YOUTH'S TREASURED POSSESSIONS, LIGHTS BURN LATE IN THE BAT-CAVE...



WHILE I CHECK THE OTHER POSSIBILITIES TOMORROW, ROBIN, YOU CAN DO YOUR JOB DURING YOUR REGULAR SCHOOL DAY! THE PERSON WHO FOUND MY UTILITY BELT COULD BE A SCHOOL KID... WHAT I FOUND MIGHT BE EARTH FROM THE HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC FIELD! SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!



NEXT DAY, AS DICK GRAYSON, YOUNG WARD OF FABULOUSLY WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE, LEAVES GOTHAM HIGH...



AND LATER, AT THE FROZEN POND...





DETECTIVE COMICS



STAND BACK, THE REST OF YOU! DON'T WANT TOO MUCH WEIGHT ON... OH, OH! THE ICE IS STARTING TO CRACK UNDER ME!

BUT AS THE RESCUER'S DESPERATE FINGERS GRASP AT THE VERY END OF THE AMAZING UTILITY BELT, THEY MAKE A SURPRISING DISCOVERY...



BATMAN'S SILKEN ROPE IS DRAWN OUT OF BELT LINING LIKE FISHERMAN'S LINE ON REELS!

FUNNY THING I DIDN'T DISCOVER THIS LAST NIGHT! A HIDDEN ROPE!

IT'S ALL RIGHT! I CAN MOVE BACK FROM THE CRACKING EDGE AND JIMMY WILL STILL HAVE SOMETHING TO HOLD ONTO!

AND ON A NEARBY BANK, THE RESCUE SCENE IS CLOSELY WATCHED BY AN EXTREMELY INTERESTED MEMBER OF THE UNDERWORLD...

THAT KID PULLED A ROPE OUT OF HIS BELT... JUST THE WAY BATMAN WHIPS OUT HIS SILKEN ROPE!
I THINK I'LL GET A CLOSER LOOK AT IT!

PRESENTLY...

ALL THOSE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS ON THE BELT? IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE! AND YET IT COULD BE...

SAY, KID! THAT BELT OF YOURS... I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE BUCKS FOR IT!

NO, THANKS, MISTER! I LIKED IT WHEN I FOUND IT AND NOW THAT IT'S HELPED SAVE MY PAL'S LIFE... NO, THANKS!



HE SAID HE FOUND IT! IT MUST BE THE UTILITY BELT!

LOOK, KID! I HAVEN'T TIME TO BARGAIN WITH YOU! HAND OVER THE BELT AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

SAY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? THAT KNIFE DOESN'T SCARE ME! I'M STILL NOT LETTING YOU HAVE MY BELT!

SUDDENLY, A KNIFE BLADE FLASHES! BUT BEFORE IT CAN FIND A TARGET, AN ARM REACHES OUT LIKE A STRIKING COBRA AND...

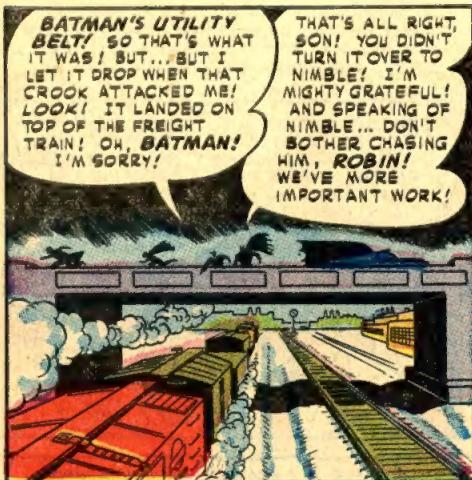
NO FRESH KID CAN STOP "NIMBLE" HYLE! WHY, I'LL ...

OUCH!

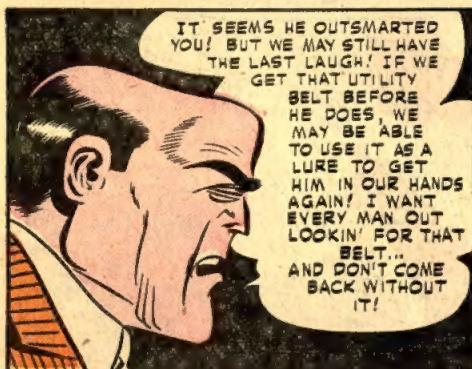
YOU'LL DROP THAT KNIFE FOR A STARTER, NIMBLE! SORRY TO BREAK UP YOUR SCHEME TO GET MY UTILITY BELT!



DETECTIVE COMICS



BUT AS BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF THE WONDER BELT, NIMBLE HURRIES TO AN UNDERWORLD HIDEOUT WHERE...



AND SO, THE UNDERWORLD IS PITTED AGAINST THE DARING DUO IN A DESPERATE HUNT! BUT WHERE IS THE OBJECT OF ITS SEARCH AT THIS MOMENT?



THAT NIGHT, UNAWARE THAT HE CARRIES A PRIZE SOUGHT BY BOTH LAWMAN AND OUTLAW, THE HOBO TAKES REFUGE IN A DARK FREIGHT CAR! AND MOMENTS LATER...



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, THE STRANGE FATE WHICH SEEMS TO FOLLOW BATMAN'S AMAZING BELT ASSERTS ITSELF! AND AS THE HOBO STRUGGLES DESPERATELY WITH THE DOOR...



DETECTIVE COMICS



THAT LIZARD! IT SEEMED TO LEAP RIGHT OUT OF THE BELT I FOUND! IT DISTRACTED THE DOG JUST IN TIME OR HE'D HAVE BEEN AT MY THROAT! AH! THE DOOR FINALLY BUDGED! NOW I CAN GET TO SAFETY!

THUS, FOR THE SECOND TIME IN ONE DAY, A LIFE IS SAVED BY THE ASTOUNDING UTILITY BELT! AND SOMETIME LATER, IN A PAWN SHOP...



AFTERWARDS, BENEATH THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY...



I BOUGHT THIS FROM A HOBO YESTERDAY! HE SAID IT HAD SAVED HIS LIFE BUT HE NEEDED MONEY BADLY SO HE LET IT GO!

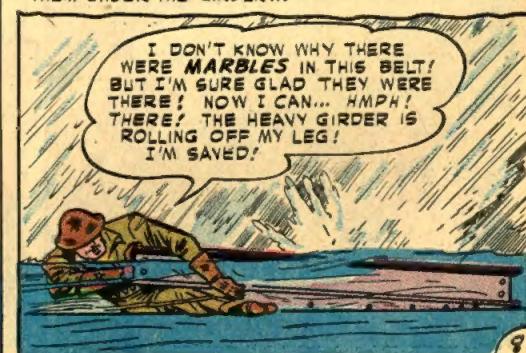
THOSE LITTLE POCKETS WILL BE GOOD FOR CARRYING MY TOOLS! I'M WORKING ON THE NEW SUBWAY THEY'RE BUILDING!



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A ROAR LIKE AN UNLEASHED NIAGARA AND...



WITH TREMBLING FINGERS, THE TRAPPED WORKER TAKES SEVERAL OF THE MARBLES WHICH WERE STORED IN THE BELT BY PAUL HENSON AND PLACES THEM UNDER THE GIRDER...





DETECTIVE COMICS



THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...

WE MUST FIND THE UTILITY BELT BEFORE SOMEONE DISCOVERS YOUR IDENTITY DISC, BRUCE! BUT I HAVEN'T THE FAIREST IDEA WHERE TO LOOK!

HERE'S A BREAK, DICK! A SUBWAY WORKER NAMED JACK FENLEY HAS-A BELT WE MUST SEE! QUICK! LET'S SWITCH TO BATMAN AND ROBIN!

Gotham Gazette
WORKER SAVED BY MARBLES IN BELT!

PRESENTLY...

GOSH! THAT BELT IS SURE CAUSIN' A FUSS! THERE WERE SEVERAL GUYS HERE A HOUR AGO ASKING ABOUT IT! BUT I DON'T HAVE IT NOW!

YOU... YOU MEAN THESE MEN WHO WERE HERE... THEY HAVE IT?

NO! RIGHT AFTER MY ACCIDENT, AN OLD CHARACTER NAMED HENRY WORTHING, WHO SAID HE WAS A COLLECTOR OF LEATHER, SHOWED UP! HE OFFERED ME SUCH A GOOD PRICE I COULDN'T TURN HIM DOWN! BUT, BATMAN! YOU'RE WEARING A BELT JUST LIKE IT!

YES! I MADE A DUPLICATE AFTER MINE WAS LOST! THIS ONE IS... ER... ALMOST LIKE THE ORIGINAL! COME ON, ROBIN! LET'S LOOK UP MR. WORTHING!

MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF HENRY WORTHING...

THIS ODD BELT WILL MAKE A FINE ADDITION TO MY LEATHER COLLECTION! I'LL JUST PUT THE VARIOUS ITEMS BACK IN THE POCKETS FROM WHICH I TOOK THEM! LET'S SEE, THE TINY FLASHLIGHT, THE KEYS, THE INDIAN NUTS...

HMM... HERE'S SOMETHING I DIDN'T TAKE OUT TO EXAMINE! IT FEELS LIKE A ROUND, FLAT DISC OF SOME KIND! LET'S SEE... HOW DO I GET AT IT?

IS THE SECRET OF BATMAN'S IDENTITY ABOUT TO BE REVEALED AT LAST?

BUT, SUDENLY...

ALL RIGHT, POP! WE'RE TAKING YOUR NEW TOY! AND DON'T LET OUT A PEEP OR IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

BUT... BUT WHY ARE YOU...

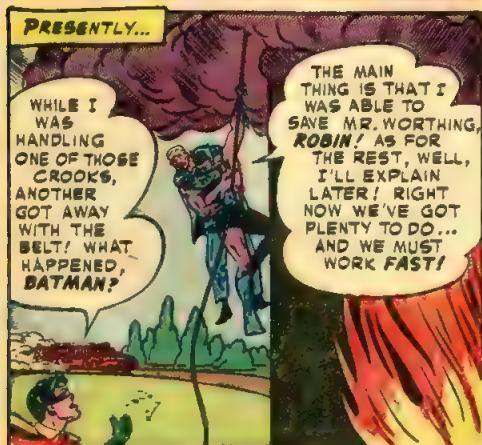
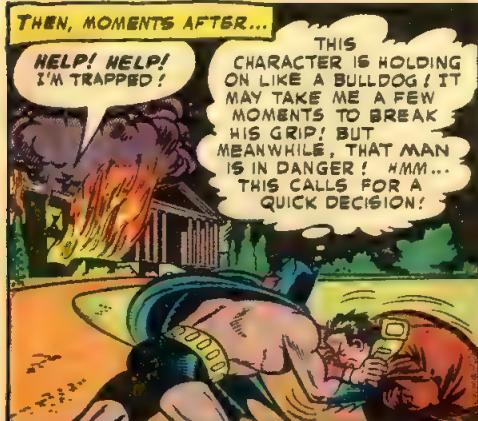
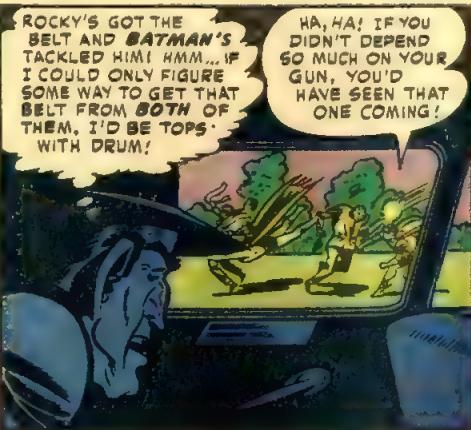
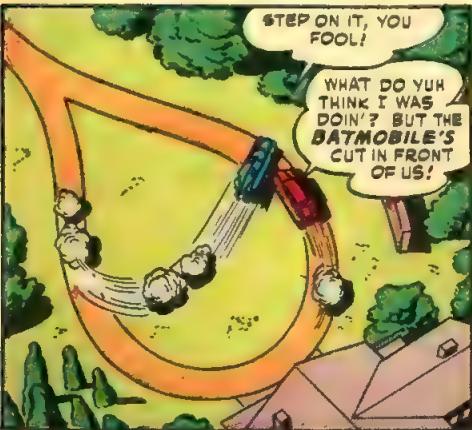
YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID! QUIET!

AND A MOMENT LATER...

HEY, ROCKY! LOOK! IT'S BATMAN!

YUH THINK I'M BLIND? I SPOTTED HIM BEFORE YOU DID! QUICK! INTO THE CAR AND LET'S LAM OUT OF HERE!

DETECTIVE COMICS



DETECTIVE COMICS



NOW WE'LL ARRANGE TO HAVE WORD GET OUT BY "ACCIDENT" AS TO WHERE THE UTILITY BELT IS BEING KEPT! THEN, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, BATMAN WILL WALK RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP! SAY! WHAT'S THIS DISC I FEEL?

WELL, WELL! WHAT DO YOU KNOW! A DISC WITH BATMAN'S IDENTITY ON IT! NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE THAT HE'LL COME TO US... WE'RE GOING TO HIM! HA, HA! THIS DISC EVEN GIVES HIS ADDRESS!

THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE A LAVISH MANSION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY...

THERE THEY ARE! A MAN AND A BOY PLAYING HANDBALL! SO THAT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN! ALL RIGHT! WE'RE TAKING NO CHANCES! SET UP THE MACHINE GUN AND LET 'EM HAVE IT!

BUT AS THE MAN AND BOY CONTINUE THEIR VIGOROUS GAME OF HANDBALL, A STRANGE THING HAPPENS...

NICE OF YOU BOYS TO DROP AROUND... AND JUST WHEN WE WERE EXPECTING YOU!

BATMAN!
ROBIN!
BUT THIS CAN'T BE!

PRESENTLY, AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVE...

WHEN YOU MADE THE DUPLICATE BELT I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE PUTTING IN ANOTHER IDENTIFICATION DISC... ONE WITH A FAKE IDENTITY ON IT, BATMAN!

YOU WERE BUSY, ROBIN! LATER, THINGS HAPPENED SO FAST I HADN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN! BUT I FIGURED THE FALSE IDENTIFICATION MIGHT COME IN HANDY! WHEN I WAS WRESTLING WITH ROCKY, I SWITCHED BELTS! I'M WEARING THE ORIGINAL NOW!

IT WAS MIGHTY BRAVE OF MY FRIEND BILL WEAVER AND HIS SON DON TO OFFER TO HAVE THE NAME "BILL WEAVER" AND THIS ADDRESS PUT ON THE IDENTIFICATION DISC AFTER I EXPLAINED THE SITUATION!

I GET IT! YOU KNEW THE CROOKS WOULD COME TO THE ADDRESS ON THE DISC THINKING IT WAS THE REAL HOME OF BATMAN AND ROBIN! THAT WAY WE COULD NAB 'EM!

DETECTIVE COMICS

SUDDENLY, THE HANDBALL COURT IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS AS...

BATMAN!
WE'D BETTER TELL DON AND HIS DAD THEY CAN STOP PLAYING HANDBALL NOW AND...
HEY! THE LIGHTS!
SOMEONE PUT THEM OUT!

THIS IS "DRUM" CARTER!
I SWITCHED OFF THE LIGHTS! YOU THOUGHT THOSE COPS HAD ME SAFELY IN HAND, BUT I FOOL'D 'EM! NOW I'M READY TO MAKE A BARGAIN WITH YOU, BATMAN!

YOU CAN'T SEE ME AND I CAN'T SEE YOU! BUT IF I START SHOOTING AROUND THE ROOM, YOUR FRIENDS MAY GET HURT! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO UNLESS YOU PROMISE ME SAFE CONDUCT THROUGH THE POLICE LINES!

I'LL STALL HIM UNTIL I THROW OUT THE GAS CAPSULE IN MY UTILITY BELT! AH, OH! IT'S NOT THERE! THE POCKET'S FILLED WITH LITTLE NUTS! HMM... MAYBE I CAN USE THEM!

QUICKLY, BATMAN ROLLS A HANDFUL OF THE INDIAN NUTS OVER THE FLOOR! AND THEN...

AH! IT WORKED! YOU STEPPED ON THE NUTS I SPREAD ON THE FLOOR AND THE CRACKING SOUND GAVE AWAY YOUR POSITION!

CRACK! CRACK!

12-

SOME DAYS AFTER, AT THE HOME OF BILL WEAVER AND HIS SON, DON...

MIGHTY FINE FEED YOU PUT ON, MR. WEAVER! AND IT SURE IS SWELL TO MEET THE REST OF THE FOLKS WHOSE PATHS WERE CROSSED BY THE UTILITY BELT!

BY THE WAY, PAUL! I BELIEVE THESE MARBLES AND INDIAN NUTS BELONG TO YOU! THEY FITTED NEATLY INTO THE BELT'S POCKETS BUT I THINK I'LL PUT IN A NEW SET OF GAS AND SMOKE CAPSULES JUST THE SAME!

THE END

RIDDLE ME THIS by Necco

WHAT IS SOMETIMES LIVED ON AND SOMETIMES LIVED IN BUT IS ONLY GOOD WHEN BROKEN?

GIVE UP?
SEE BELOW*



*ANSWER: AN EGG

ADVERTISEMENT

FOR A REAL TREAT BREAK OPEN A ROLL OF **Necco** WAFERS... THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY!



DOZENS 'N DOZENS
IN EVERY ROLL!

ADVERTISEMENT

Columbia's 75th Anniversary Contest

WIN PRIZE BIKES-CASH!



I VOTE FOR COLUMBIA
BALLOON TIRE BIKES,
BECAUSE ...



I VOTE FOR COLUMBIA
LIGHTWEIGHT BIKES
BECAUSE ...



Five-Star Anniversary Model
Balloon Tire "Aider"**
Super-Equipped Motobike

FEATURES GALORE!

Front Wheel Expansion Hand Brake,
and Famous Moke Coaster Brake

Exclusive Floating-Action
Spring Fork

Protecto-Lock, with Guarantee

Chrome Electric Step, Tail Light

Super-Carrier, Tubular Brake Rods

New Golden Green and Black Finish

MANY OTHERS - ASK YOUR DEALER!



Five-Star American
Super-Equipped Sports Tourist
Lightweight

FEATURES GALORE!

New Fleshy Colors, New 1952 Trim

Electric Dynahub Generator

Electric Tail and Headlights

Full Chrome-Plated Sports Style

Fenders

3-Speed Shift with Trigger Control

Large Black Touring Bag

Exclusive Built-In Kick Stand
Side Pull Caliper Rim Brakes
New Easy-Ride Lightweight Saddle
New Torrington Tourist Handlebar

MANY OTHERS - ASK YOUR DEALER!

BOYS! GIRLS! ANYONE CAN WIN!

SIMPLY DO THIS .. First read over the features of both Columbia Balloon Tire, and Columbia Lightweight bikes, listed here. Then go to see them at your nearest dealer's and look them over carefully. Ask him for free literature that tells all about them. Make up your mind which bicycle you'd rather have, and complete this sentence in not over 25 additional words, "I vote for Columbia (enter Balloon or Lightweight here) model because ..." Be sure you vote for either one model or the other, not both. (Tips play-up favorite features!)

NOTHING TO BUY! NO ENTRY FEES!

There's absolutely no entry fee of any kind necessary to enter this contest. You may send in as many entries as you wish, but only one prize will be awarded to a person.

All entries will become the property of The Westfield Manufacturing Company, and will be judged on the basis of neatness, aptness, originality and uniqueness, by impartial judges appointed by the company. Anyone except members of The Westfield Manufacturing Company or their advertising agency may send in as many entries as they wish, but each must be written separately on one side of a sheet of paper, and mailed individually.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Columbia
BUILT

SINCE 1877 ... AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE

EVERY MODEL
"GUARANTEED
AS LONG AS
YOU OWN IT!"

PRIZES! PRIZES! PRIZES!

1st PRIZE - \$100.00 cash and 1 Five-Star Anniversary Model Super-Equipped Columbia "Aider"** or 1 Five-Star Deluxe Super-Equipped Columbia Lightweight. (Optional Boy's or Girl's model.)

2nd PRIZE - As above except for \$50.00 cash.

3rd PRIZE - As above except for \$25.00 cash.

SEVEN PRIZES! Seven "Aiders"** or 5-Star American Super-Equipped Lightweights, one to each of the seven runners-up.

"FILL IT OUT! CUT IT OFF HERE!
AND MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY!
CONTEST CLOSES AUGUST 30, 1952
MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY!

All entries must be postmarked not later than midnight August 30, 1952



CONTEST ENTRY BLANK

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
47 Cyclo Street, Westfield, Mass.
Dear Sirs: Attached is my entry for the big Columbia Anniversary Prize Contest.
My Name is _____ (1 Age)
My Address is _____

TURNSTERRIFIC CLOUT INTO OUT!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

WE'LL NEVER
WIN TOMORROW'S
GAME WITH THAT
KIND OF
BASEBALL

JUST LOOK AT
SANDY NOT EVEN
CLOSE TO THAT
FLY

DOPES!

PRACTICING FOR THE BIG GAME...

JIM WISE TELLS WHY P-F CANVAS
SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL
SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT
"P-F" RIGID WEDGE
HELPS KEEP THE
WEIGHT OF THE
BODY ON THE
OUTSIDE OF
THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING
FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE
STRAIN, INCREASING
ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER
CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION®

GREAT CATCH,
SANDY. YOUR SPEED
SAVED THE OLD
BALL GAME!

AND "P-F'S" HELPED
ME PLAY AT MY BEST
RIGHT THROUGH
THE GAME



DAY OF "THE BIG GAME." WE WERE
LEADING 4-3 IN THE LAST HALF
OF THE 9TH WITH 2 OUT AND
RUNNERS ON SECOND AND
THIRD...WHEN...

WHAT A
WALLOP!

LOOKS LIKE
A SURE
TRIPLE!

BUT LOOK
AT THAT
CENTER-
FIELDER!

GOT IT!
GOOD THING
I WAS
WEARING MY
"P-F'S"



TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS
SHOES TODAY AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:
...LESSEN FOOT AND
LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
...INCREASE ENDURANCE
...YOU GO FULL SPEED
LONGER





ROBOTMAN

I AM!

NO, HE ISN'T...
I AM!HE'S WRONG...
I AM!THEY'RE
ALL LYING...
I'M
ROBOTMAN!

I'M SUPPOSED TO
GIVE THIS MONEY
TO ROBOTMAN ... BUT
WHICH ONE OF YOU
IS
ROBOTMAN?



WHAT'S WRONG WITH ROBOTMAN? HE CLAIMS HE'S BEEN SEEING HIMSELF COMING AND GOING! IS HE LOSING HIS REASON? OR ARE THERE ACTUALLY OTHER ROBOTMEN THAT RESEMBLE HIM IN APPEARANCE? BUT IS HE WORKING AGAINST THE LAW, AND NOT FOR IT? THE ANSWER COMES WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS WHEN THE MAN OF METAL PITS HIS BRAIN AND BRAWN AGAINST THE MECHANICAL MACHINATIONS OF NOT ONE, NOT TWO, BUT...

The THREE IMPOSTORS!

ONE EVENING, AS PAUL DENNIS READS HIS NEWS-PAPER AT HOME...



SO PROFESSOR HARTNEY IS DEAD! POOR MAN, HE SPENT YEARS TRYING TO CREATE A ROBOTMAN JUST LIKE ME! BUT ALL THREE ATTEMPTS FAILED, BECAUSE HE COULDN'T MAKE HIS ROBOTS THINK!

AT THE SAME TIME, IN A DESERTED FARMHOUSE AT THE TOWN'S EDGE...



HAVE I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU... AND ROBOTMAN! TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S IN THE NEXT ROOM, BOYS!



DETECTIVE COMICS



LOOK... THREE
ROBOTMEN!
LET ME OUTTA
HERE!

TAKE IT EASY, BOYS!
THESE ROBOTMEN
ARE ON OUR SIDE!
I COPPED THEM
FROM THAT CRAZY
PROFESSOR'S LAB
AFTER HE DIED!

THESE ROBOTMEN DO
EVERYTHING BUT THINK!
AND THEY'VE GOT ME FOR
THAT! I WORK IT BY REMOTE
CONTROL, AND I CAN HEAR
EVERYTHING THAT'S SAID TO
IT... AND TALK BACK SO
PEOPLE'LL THINK HE'S
TALKING! HA, HA, IT'S
ALMOST ALIVE!

WE'RE PUTTING ROBOTMAN
N°1 TO WORK AT EXACTLY
10 MINUTES BEFORE 2
O'CLOCK TOMORROW,
WHEN THE REAL
ROBOTMAN IS
EXPECTED AT THE
PASACK INVESTMENT
COMPANY TO TRANSFER
SOME
VALUABLE
BONDS!

HA, HA...
THIS
IS THE
FIRST
TIME IN MY
CAREER THAT
ROBOTMAN
AND I ARE
WORKING
ON THE SAME
SIDE!

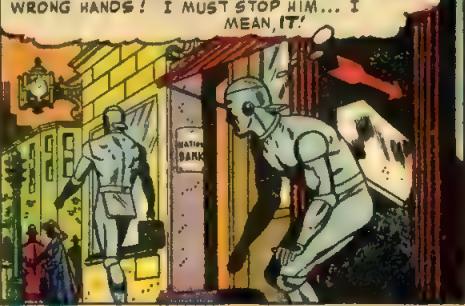
ACCORDINGLY, ON THE NEXT DAY...

AH, ROBOTMAN! I SEE YOU'RE A
LITTLE EARLIER THAN USUAL!
HERE YOU ARE... IT'S WORTH A
FORTUNE, BUT I GUESS IT'S JUST
AS SAFE WITH YOU AS IT IS
HERE!
HA, HA!

YOU SAID
A
MOUTHFUL!

MINUTES LATER, A STARTLED ROBOTMAN WATCHES
AS HE SEES "HIMSELF" EMERGING FROM THE BANK...

OH-OH... AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF MYSELF... DOING
MY JOB! THIS CAN ONLY MEAN THAT PROFESSOR
HARTNEY'S ROBOTS HAVE FALLEN INTO THE
WRONG HANDS! I MUST STOP HIM... I
MEAN, IT!



AND I'D BETTER KEEP THIS WHOLE BUSINESS
TO MYSELF! OTHERWISE, THE PEOPLE I'M
TRYING TO HELP WILL BE COMPLETELY
CONFUSED... AND THEY WON'T
EVER TRUST ME!



BUT WHEN THE MAN OF METAL TRIES TO INTERCEPT
THE FAKE ROBOTMAN...

GREAT SCOTT... THAT
ROBOT IS REALLY FITTED
UP FOR CRIME! HE MUST HAVE
A COMPLETE ARSENAL INSIDE
HIM! NOW WHAT CAN I DO
WITHOUT CALLING THE
RESERVES OUT?...





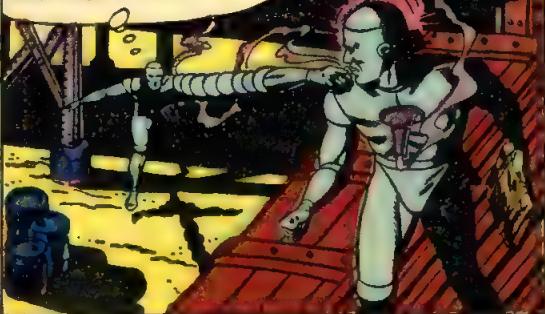
DETECTIVE COMICS



DID I SAY, ARSENAL? HMM... ALL I NEED IS A FUSE... AND MY CIGARETTE LIGHTER OUGHT TO SERVE THAT PURPOSE!

SUDDENLY, THE METAL LAWMAN EXTENDS HIS TELESCOPIC ARM TO ITS FULL LENGTH...

HERE'S HOPING THIS LIGHTER LIVES UP TO ITS ADVERTISING CLAIMS... AND I GET THIS ARM BACK IN TIME!



THE NEXT DAY, ROBOTMAN ANSWERS A SUMMONS FROM COAST GUARD CAPTAIN DICK SHAW...

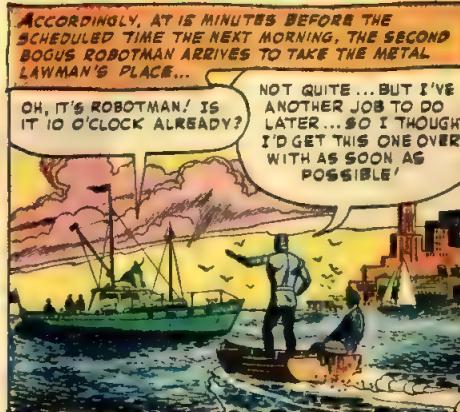
THE CHEST OF GOVERNMENT GOLD BULLION WAS ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED ABOUT HERE! BUT OUR DIVERS CAN'T GET DOWN THAT DEEP! I WAS TOLD YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO, ROBOTMAN!

YES, I CAN WITHSTAND PRETTY TERRIFIC PRESSURES! AT ANY RATE, I CAN TRY!



AT LEAST, THAT'S ONE PLACE WHERE CERTAIN ENEMIES OF MINE WON'T TRY TO TAKE MY PLACE!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!





DETECTIVE COMICS



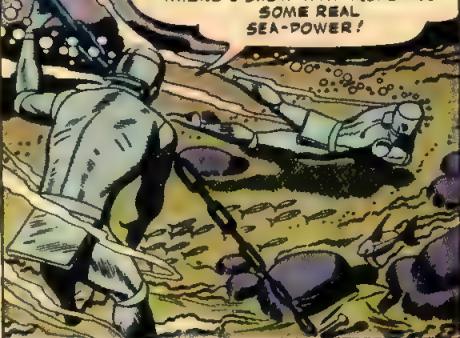
SOON AFTER, ROBOTMAN ARRIVES ON THE SCENE...

UP SO SOON, ROBOTMAN? OH-OH... SO THOSE DID YOU CATCH SIGHT OF THAT CHEST?
METAL MONSTERS HAVE BEEN EQUIPPED TO FUNCTION UNDERSEA, TOO!
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE THIS TIME!

ER...NOT YET...
BUT I'LL TRY AGAIN!

AND FATHOMS BELOW...

HMM... NO DOUBT IT'S BUILT WITH INSIDE AIR-CHAMBERS ALONG THE DESIGN OF A SUBMARINE! WELL, HERE'S WHERE I SHOW THAT IRONSIDES SOME REAL SEA-POWER!



BUT WHEN THE METAL MARVEL GRAPPLES WITH HIS IMITATOR...

IT'S... TOO POWERFUL TO HOLD BACK, AND IT'S CARRYING ME RIGHT ALONG WITH IT! SINCE IT'S POWERED BY REMOTE CONTROL, THERE'S NO MECHANISM I CAN PUT OUT OF ORDER! THEN HOW CAN I STOP IT? MM... THAT ANCHOR...



ROBOTMAN SNAPS THE ANCHOR CHAIN AND WINDS IT ABOUT HIS FOE...

THAT'S THAT! BUT WAIT A MINUTE... NOW THAT I'VE BROKEN THAT ANCHOR CHAIN, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GET UP? I'VE GOT IT... THOSE AIR CHAMBERS INSIDE THIS ROBOT!



SOON...

THIS TAKES CARE OF THE SECOND COUNTERFEIT ROBOTMAN! NOW TO RETURN THIS CHEST! I WONDER HOW SOON THOSE CROOKS WILL STRIKE WITH THEIR LAST ROBOTMAN?



ROBOTMAN BEAT US TO THE PUNCH TWICE, BOSS! HOW'LL WE KNOW HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN?

YOU'LL SEE! ROBOTMAN'S DUE TO HANDLE THE EUREKA SMELTING WORKS PAYROLL TOMORROW

MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK! FIRST OF ALL, I GOTTA MAKE A PHONE CALL TO POLICE CHIEF MORGAN!



HELLO, CHIEF? THIS IS MR. JONES OF THE EUREKA SMELTING WORKS! WOULD YOU PHONE ROBOTMAN AND ASK HIM TO BE HERE AT 10 O'CLOCK, INSTEAD OF 9? THANKS, ...THANKS A LOT!





DETECTIVE COMICS



EARLY NEXT MORNING, AT THE EUREKA SMELTING WORKS...

OKAY, ROBOTMAN... JUST ONE SECOND WHILE WE LOCK THE DOORS!



BUT AS THE COUNTERFEIT ROBOTMAN STARTS OFF...

I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING PHONEY ABOUT THAT PHONE CALL! STOP AND GET OUT OF THERE!



THERE'S MORE THAN MERE MUSCLE BEHIND THIS SOCK! THE FIRING MECHANISM, BORROWED FOR THE PURPOSE, FROM A 35-MM. CANNON! AND I MUST SAY, IT SHOOTS STRAIGHT!

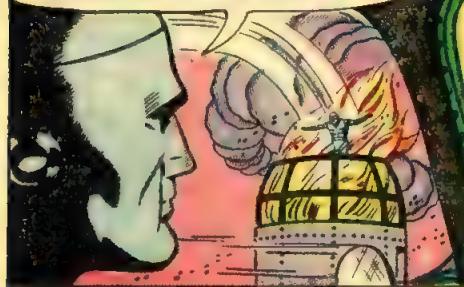


YEP... A DIRECT HIT! THAT OPEN HEARTH WILL CONVERT THE MAN OF METAL INTO A PUDDLE OF MELTED ORE IN SECONDS! AND WITH ROBOTMAN OUT OF THE WAY, HERB'S TO BIGGER AND BETTER CRIMES!

I DON'T GET THIS... HOW MANY ROBOTMEN ARE THERE?

DON'T WORRY... THERE'S ONLY ONE LEFT NOW...

BUT NOT THE ONE YOU THINK IT IS!



LATER...

THIS WORKED OUT EVEN BETTER THAN WE PLANNED! ROBOTMAN DIDN'T TELL ANYBODY WE WERE USING FAKE ROBOTMEN!

THAT'S RIGHT... SO EVERYONE, INCLUDING THE POLICE, THINKS OUR ROBOTMAN'S THE REAL ONE! MAYBE OUR METAL MAN WILL STEAL US A COUPLE OF COPS... JUST FOR LAUGHS, HA, HA!



BUT WHEN THE CROOKS REACH FOR THE BIG PAYOFF...

OKAY, LET'S HAVE IT!

THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU'RE EXPECTIN' BY ANY CHANCE, IS IT?



IT'S...
ROBOTMAN..
BUT... I
SAW YOU
BEING SHOT
INTO THAT
OPEN
HEARTH
ON THE
REMOTE-
CONTROL
SCREEN!

YOU THINK YOU DID!
I FIGURED THAT IF
YOU COULD USE
THREE FAKE
ROBOTMEN, I WAS
ENTITLED TO USE
AT LEAST ONE! WHAT
YOU SAW ON THE SCREEN
WAS A DUMMY WEARING
AN EXTRA SUIT! I WAS
INSIDE THAT ARMORED
TRUCK ALL THE TIME!

I SUSPECTED THAT PHONE CALL YOU
MADE TO THE POLICE CHIEF, BECAUSE
JONES KNOWS I CAN'T BE REACHED
BY PHONE. HE SENDS MESSAGES
TO ME VIA A FRIEND OF MINE,
PAUL DENNIS! BUT I LET YOU
THINK YOU GOT AWAY WITH IT SO
I COULD FIND OUT WHO THE
HUMANS WERE
BEHIND THE ROBOTS...
IF YOU CAN CALL YOURSELVES HUMANS!

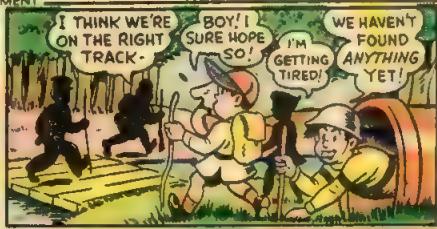
AFTER DELIVERING THE
PAYROLL, ROBOTMAN MAKES
A FINAL DELIVERY...

THE HANK
HAWLEY
GANG!
YES, AND SOME...
ER... SCRAP
METAL! IT
OUGHT TO BE
WORTH A FEW
DOLLARS! I'D LIKE
TO DONATE IT TO THE
INVENTOR'S
CLUB!



THE END.

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IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU, MR. RAYMOND... WHAT SHALL I ASK FOR? ANYTHING YOU SAY, MY LAMP CAN DO!

MASTER, WHAT IS YOUR WISH?
COMMAND, AND
I SHALL OBEY!

AS THE STORY OF ALADDIN FACT OR FANCY? DID HIS LAMP REALLY EXIST... OR DID IT MERELY SPRING FROM THE VIVID IMAGINATION OF SOME INDIAN STORY TELLER? WHO KNOWS?

FOR EVER ROY RAYMOND, PRODUCER OF THE FAMOUS "IMPOSSIBLE...BUT TRUE" TELEVISION SHOW, SHOOK HIS HEAD IN DOUBT WHEN HE TRIED TO FATHOM...

THE CASE OF THE MODERN ALADDIN!

RUBEN
MOREIRA

ONE MORNING, AT A CROWDED MARKET PLACE IN CALCUTTA, MECCA AND MAGNET FOR AMERICAN TRAVELERS...

THESE INDIAN FAIKIRS SURE PUT ON A BIG SHOW, DON'T THEY?

YES...AND MOST OF IT IS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE TOURIST TRADE!

HMM...THAT BOOTH LOOKS INTERESTING!

NOTE WELL MY WARES, STRANGERS... FOR HERE ARE ITEMS NOT SEEN FOR 1,000 YEARS! I DISCOVERED THEM MYSELF IN A LONG-BURIED VAULT!

A LIKELY STORY! SAY...THIS LAMP LOOKS JUST LIKE THE ONE I'VE SEEN IN PICTURES OF ALADDIN AND HIS MAGIC LAMP! I THINK I'LL BUY IT... SHOULD MAKE A NICE ORNAMENT ON MY FIREPLACE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



MEANWHILE, AS ROY RAYMOND INTERVIEWS A PROSPECT FOR HIS FAR-FAMED FAMOUS TELEVISION SHOW, 'IMPOSSIBLE ...BUT TRUE'...

I'VE BROUGHT BACK MANY ODDITIES FOR YOU, MR. RAYMOND! HERE'S ONE...THE COMPASS PLANT, SO CALLED BECAUSE ITS LEAVES ALWAYS POINT NORTH AND SOUTH!

I HEARD OF IT, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST ONE, I'VE ACTUALLY SEEN!

AND HERE'S A REPLICA OF THE HAIR TREE! ITS FOLIAGE NOT ONLY LOOKS LIKE HAIR, BUT FEELS LIKE HAIR, TOO!

YES, I'VE SEEN THESE ...THEY GROW IN AUSTRALIA!



JUST THEN...

ROY! LOOK AT THIS! A MODERN ALADDIN... AND HE'S ALREADY ANNOUNCED THAT HE INTENDS TO APPEAR ON OUR SHOW!

WH-WHAT?



A MODERN ALADDIN, EH. KAREN? WHAT'S HIS LAMP SUPPOSED TO HAVE DONE FOR HIM...GIVEN HIM A MAGIC CARPET OR SOMETHING?

YOU HIT IT ON THE NOSE! HE WAS TRANSPORTED FROM INDIA TO AMERICA IN NOTHING FLAT!



I THINK EVEN YOU WOULD FIND THAT PRETTY DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN!

NOT SO DIFFICULT, KAREN! INDIA IS ABOUT 7,000 MILES AWAY, AND 10 HOURS LATER ON THE CLOCK! A JET PLANE, TRAVELLING AT SUPERSONIC SPEED, COULD GET HIM HERE AT EXACTLY THE SAME TIME THAT HE LEFT!



BUT MAYBE THE LAMP TOOK HIM LITERALLY AND HELD OFF DELIVERING HIM UNTIL THE HOUR HE REQUESTED!



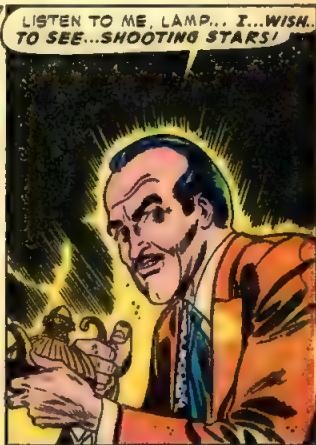
REMEMBER, ROY, A WELL-KNOWN REPORTER ACTUALLY SAW HIM DISAPPEAR IN INDIA! IT'S CERTAINLY WORTH INVESTIGATING, ISN'T IT?

I DON'T SEE HOW I CAN AVOID IT? HE'S CHALLENGED ME TO VIEW A DEMONSTRATION OF HIS POWER TOMORROW!

ACCORDINGLY, THE NEXT DAY, ROY MEETS THE MODERN ALADDIN...

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING SKEPTICAL, MR. RAYMOND! I WAS MYSELF... BUT THIS MYSTERIOUS LAMP CAN PRODUCE ANYTHING FROM A SNOW STORM TO SHOOTING STARS! WATCH...

LISTEN TO ME, LAMP... I...WISH TO SEE...SHOOTING STARS!



INSTANTLY...
GREAT SCOTT!
HE DID IT!

I'LL SAY HE DID! AND LOOK WHAT THOSE SHOOTING STARS ARE DOING TO THE TV RECEPTION!



WELL, I CAN'T SAY YOU DIDN'T KEEP YOUR PART OF THE BARGAIN, MR. MORREL! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO ON MY SHOW TOMORROW?

I WAS HOPEFUL YOUD ASK ME, MR. RAYMOND! FOR NOT ONLY DO I WANT TO PUT MY LAMP THROUGH ITS GREATEST TEST... BUT I ALSO WISH TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT!



LATER...

MAKE SHOOTING STARS? YOU SAW IT HAPPEN YOURSELF, KAREN! BUT RIGHT NOW I WANT TO CALL THE OFFICE OF CIVIL DEFENSE! I JUST GOT AN IDEA, AND MAYBE THEY CAN HELP ME! YOU RUN ALONG, KAREN. I'LL SEE YOU AT THE STUDIO TOMORROW!



NEXT EVENING, AS "IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE" GOES ON THE AIR...

THIS SAND IS FROM THE KUMARI BEACH IN TRAVANCORE, INDIA! AS YOU CAN SEE, IT CONTAINS SEVEN DIFFERENT COLORS!

HAVE YOU FOUND OUT ANYTHING, ROY?

YES... BUT IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHAT OUR ALADDIN DOES TONIGHT... AND WHAT HIS IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT IS TO BE!



AND AS THE SHOW REACHES ITS CLIMAX...

MR RAYMOND BEFORE I PERFORM FOR YOUR GREAT AUDIENCE, I WANT YOUR ADVICE! YOU SEE, I HAVE IN MY HAND A GREAT POWER... A POWER WHICH PEOPLE WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO POSSESS!

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT TO KNOW, MR. MORREL?

I WANT TO COMMAND MY LAMP TO BRING ME SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE ME RICH... AND NEVER LOSE ITS VALUE! WHAT CAN I ASK FOR?

LET'S SEE... MONEY CAN LOSE ITS VALUE... AND SO CAN PROPERTY! I'M AFRAID I CAN'T... WAIT A MINUTE... I'VE GOT IT! DIAMONDS NEVER LOSE THEIR VALUE,... THEY ALWAYS REMAIN PURE!



AH... AN EXCELLENT IDEA! PRETTY LAMP, DO YOU HEAR ME? I COMMAND YOU TO PRODUCE HERE AND NOW... THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD!

Pretty big order, I must say!

AND ONCE AGAIN...



ROY! HE... HE ACTUALLY DID IT! Y-YES! IN ALL MY TRAVELS, I HAVE NEVER SEEN A LARGER DIAMOND! WHY, THIS THING MUST EASILY BE WORTH \$1,000,000!



DO YOU REALIZE WHAT POWER THIS GIVES HIM? WHY, HE CAN SELL HIS LAMP FOR BILLIONS!

YOU'RE RIGHT... AND MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HIS BIG ANNOUNCEMENT CONCERNS... AN OFFER TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER! SHH... HERE IT COMES NOW!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... I NOW HAVE ALL I WANT OR EVER WILL NEED... AND THIS LAMP IS TOO DANGEROUS TO BE OWNED BY ONE MAN OR ONE COUNTRY! THEREFORE, I AM GOING TO COMMAND IT TO DESTROY ITSELF!

WOW!... THERE GOES MY THEORY! WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW, ROY?



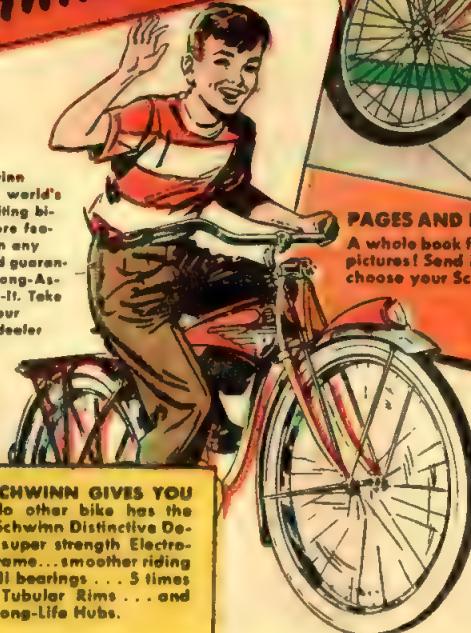
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DETECTIVE COMICS



PRESENTLY, IN A MIDTOWN FLAT...

HA HA... YOU SURE PULLED THE WOOL OVER RAYMOND'S EYES, ALAN! IT WAS SUCH A GOOD SHOW, I EVEN BEGAN TO BELIEVE IT MYSELF!

OH... RAYMOND WASN'T SO HARD TO FOOL!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE DOOR...

SHH... THEY'RE IN HERE, ROY!

NICE WORK, KAREN! STEP ASIDE...WE'RE BREAKING IN!

ABRUPTLY...

SORRY I HAD TO RAISE YOUR HOPES, ALAN... BUT I REALIZED YOUR COHORTS WOULD BE WATCHING THE SHOW... AND, IF I EXPOSED YOU THEN, THEY'D FLY THE COOP! BESIDES, I NEEDED ONE MORE PIECE OF EVIDENCE!

CRASH

YOU MEAN... HE'S PART OF A WHOLE GANG?

YES... AND THESE ARE HIS... ER... BOARD OF DIRECTORS! THIS HUGE GEM WAS SMUGGLED OUT OF THE KIMBERLY MINES! TO PREVENT THE POLICE FROM TRACING ITS ORIGIN, THEY DREAMED UP THE ALADDIN LAMP GIMMICK TO EXPLAIN ITS EXISTENCE!

AAH, YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING! YOU'RE JUST SURE BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T EXPOSE ME!

YOU'RE WRONG, ALAN... I CAN EXPLAIN EVERY ONE OF YOUR EFFECTS!

FOR INSTANCE, THE "MAGIC" PUFF OF SMOKE WAS PRODUCED BY DROPPING A CHEMICAL PELLET... AND THE "VOICE" IN THE LAMP WAS YOUR OWN VENTRILOQUISM! I ALREADY GUessed HOW YOU GOT TO AMERICA SO FAST... BY JET PLANE!

BUT THOSE SHOOTING STARS, ROY... AND THE MESSAGE IN THE SKY...



OLD STUFF! KAREN... A PLANE FLYING OVERHEAD WITH ITS LIGHTS OUT... PULLING A MESSAGE ON A BANNER! THAT STUNT'S BEEN USED BEFORE FOR ADVERTISING PURPOSES! THE SHOOTING STARS WERE JUST ORDINARY FIREWORKS!

BUT HOW DID THE PILOT KNOW WHEN TO RELEASE THE MESSAGE AND STARS?





DETECTIVE COMICS



BY MEANS OF A TINY RADIO INSIDE THE LAMP! REMEMBER THOSE WAVY LINES YOU NOTICED ON THE TV SCREENS? THAT'S THE KIND OF INTERFERENCE CAUSED BY SHORT-WAVE!

YES... BUT HOW COULD YOU BE SURE IT WAS BEING BEAMED TO A PLANE OVERHEAD?



NOT RIGHT AWAY! THAT'S WHY I CHECKED WITH THE OFFICE OF CIVIL DEFENSE! FOR THE PAST YEAR OR SO, THEY'VE BEEN ON A 24-HOUR SCHEDULE, RECORDING ALL FLIGHTS! THEY TOLD ME A PLANE WAS CIRCLING THIS AREA AT EXACTLY THE TIME OF OUR TELECAST!



BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T EXPLAINED HOW ALAN MADE THE LAMP VANISH!

VANISH? IT JUST MELTED AWAY... BY MEANS OF A CORROSIVE CHEMICAL CONCEALED INSIDE! WHEN ALAN LIFTED THE COVER, THE CHEMICAL COMBINED WITH THE AIR, AND THE BRONZE BEGAN TO CORRODE! BUT THE METAL USED TO WELD THE LAMP'S HANDLE WAS TOO HARD, AND REMAINED!



JUST ONE MORE THING, ROY! AS I RECALL, YOU TOLD ALAN TO PRODUCE A DIAMOND! SUPPOSE HE HAD SAID A WALNUT OR A PEARL?

THAT'S THE ONE TIME ALAN SHOWED REAL CUNNING! REMEMBER, HE ASKED ME TO NAME THE ONE THING THAT WOULD NEVER LOSE ITS VALUE! I WAS ALMOST A CINCH TO THINK OF DIAMONDS!



8

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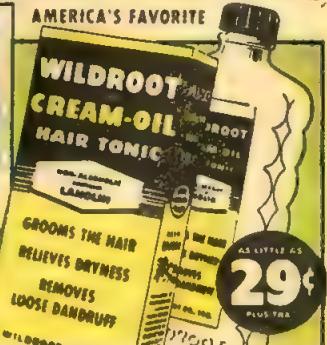
It's easy to tell which one of these guys uses Wildroot Cream-Oil!



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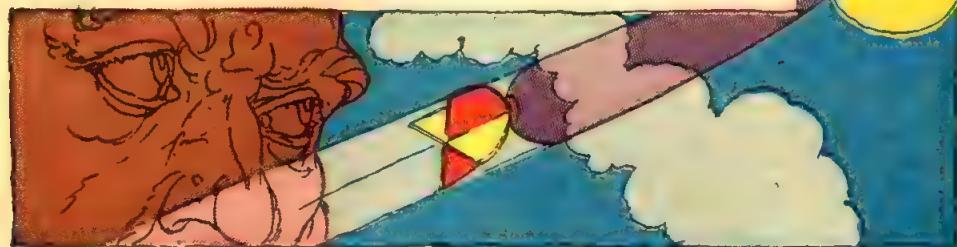
AS LOW AS
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GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES
LOOSE DANDRUFF

WILDRONT

HE FORESAW WONDERS

Jules Verne Contributed Nothing to Science, But He Inspired Others to Experiment and Achieve His Miracles



WHEN your grandfather was a boy, most of the modern miracles that we see about us every day—airplanes, cars, television—were undreamed of. Undreamed of, that is, by most people, but clearly foreseen by one young French author.

His name was Jules Verne, and into his novels he wove scientific predictions that amazed the people of his day. But these same predictions astonish us even more than they astonished our grandparents, for we are able to see just how startlingly true they have turned out!

Take the helicopter. Probably you think it's one of the newest advances in aviation. Actually, Jules Verne thought of it over eighty years ago. One of his fantastic stories takes place on an imaginary aircraft named the "Albatross," which could go straight up or down or even sideways. It was formed like a ship's hull with windmill vanes spinning on top. It didn't look much like a modern 'copter, but you can see that Verne had the main idea long before anyone else thought of it.

Chemistry has made lightning-like advances in the past few years. Plastics, for example, is one of the productions of the modern world. But here again Verne beat the scientists to it: he constructed his "Albatross" out of compressed, treated, super-strong paper—just what chemists use to make certain plastics today.

You've heard of the Mount Palomar telescope—the "Giant Eye" which can see four times farther into space than any other telescope. This instrument is the greatest achieve-

ment of modern astronomy. Yet Jules Verne described it more than three-quarters of a century ago in his novel *From the Earth to the Moon*.

Verne's imaginary telescope contained a 16-foot mirror; Palomar's actual mirror is 16½ feet across. Verne placed his device on a peak in the American West; Palomar is atop a California mountain. The more you learn about Verne's forecasting ability, the more you begin to wonder whether he really could see into the future!

Then there's television. Back when Verne wrote—around the 1870's—the idea that you would be able to sit in front of a screen and see and hear distant people seemed fantastic to most. To Verne it was only a matter of time. He amazed readers of American magazines by describing people of the future watching news events on a screen. Today, of course, television has proved Verne correct in his predictions.

You can keep on going right down the list. You'll find that nearly every achievement of modern science was foreseen by this modest French author. How did the whole thing start? How could Jules Verne, born in 1828 of ordinary parents, predict the most remarkable advances of modern science?

In the 1850's, young Verne was a stock-broker who wanted to be a writer. His romantic plays and novels weren't very good, and it looked like he would never get anywhere as an author. Then one day he met Felix Nadar,

a balloonist. Their talk sparked his imagination. He determined to write a history of the science of ballooning.

Months later, he brought a bulky package of papers into the office of Pierre Hetzel, the publisher. Now Hetzel knew nothing about ballooning, but he knew a lot about best-sellers. After reading the book, he called Verne to his office and suggested some revisions.

A couple of weeks later, Verne returned with a brand-new book entitled *Five Weeks in a Balloon*. He had drawn upon his history of ballooning to make it conform to truth, and so it sounded realistic even though it was fiction. Hetzel liked it, and Verne got a contract to write two such fantasies a year for 20 years at a price of 10,000 francs per book!

Five Weeks in a Balloon immediately hit the best-seller lists. Edition after edition was sold out, and, with the publicity, Nadar—the balloonist who started it all—was able to launch the giant balloon he had had his heart set on for a long time.

After this success, of course, Jules Verne's future was set. For a quarter of a century, he penned a succession of scientific books which battered the public with a succession of future marvels.

The Adventures of Captain Hatteras was his second book; it appeared as a serial in a magazine. Then came his more famous books. *Voyage to the Center of the Earth* described a trip underground in which the explorers found themselves in a strange and eerie world of oceans of boiling water. Although we know now that there are no oceans beneath the earth's surface, we also know that it is hot enough down deep to boil water!

In *From the Earth to the Moon* Verne described a monstrous cannon which fires a super-projectile to the moon. Scientists today are just beginning to believe that such a trip will be possible in the near future, but so realistically did Verne describe the trip in 1866 that readers wrote in to ask if they could go along when the voyage was made!

Probably his most famous book is *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea*. In this volume, Verne described the "Nautilus," a giant

submarine in which the hero prowled the deep. Just like modern undersea craft, the "Nautilus" was powered by electricity.

Verne did painstaking research for his books. For one of them, for example, he read over 500 scientific treatises. His library at home was filled with reference volumes and he had over 25,000 file folders of notes on different subjects.

Because of this careful work, Verne often had the right idea even if he used the wrong method. That's what happened in the case of his helicopter, for example. He couldn't describe a workable model because he didn't have the know-how that we have today. So he put windmill vanes where we have a modern airfoil. But the spinning idea is the same in both.

In spite of his far-seeing vision and his scientific background, Verne did not actually contribute anything to science. He influenced science through others, by writing stories so convincingly that others tried to get his ideas to work.

That's what Marconi, the inventor of radio, meant when he said, "Jules Verne made people see visions and wish they could do things—and then stimulated them to do them." Simon Lake, the inventor of the modern submarine, said that *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea* first sparked his imagination into believing that a submarine could be built. Lake was paying a real debt when he wrote, as the first line of the story of his life, that "Jules Verne was in a sense the director-general of my life."

The importance of Jules Verne's work was pointed up by an incident some years ago. General Louis Lyautey of the French Army was trying to convince some other army officers that some drastic improvements should be made in French armaments.

"But, General," protested an officer, "what you're suggesting sounds like something out of Jules Verne."

"Yes, you're right," answered the General, "but remember this: In recent years, the nations that have progressed have done little but follow Jules Verne!"

—David Kahn



Pow-Wow Smith



WHEN TRIGGER-HAPPY OWLKOOTERS LEAVE A TRAIL OF DEAD MEN, PUBLIC INDIGNATION REACHES FEVER PITCH WITH THE SHOCKING NEWS THAT POW-WOW SMITH IS AMONG THEIR VICTIMS! AND WHILE PALEFACES AND INDIANS ALIKE MOURN THE GREAT SIOUX DEPUTY, A GRIM DOUBLE-BARRELLED MANHUNT IS LAUNCHED...AS OUTLAWS COMPETE WITH LAWMEN IN THE DRAMATIC SEARCH FOR...

The MAN who KILLED POW-WOW SMITH!



ONE NIGHT, AS THE SIOUX OF RED DEER VALLEY HONOR THEIR BROTHER, OHIYESA (THE WINNER), WHOM WHITE MEN KNOW AS DEPUTY SHERIFF POW-WOW SMITH...

MIGHTY IS OHIYESA!
MANY A PALEFACE ROBBER HAS FALLEN BEFORE HIM!



MY BROTHERS, I DESERVE NO SPECIAL PRAISE! EACH MAN DOES HIS WORK, AND MINE IS HUNTING THOSE WHO BREAK THE LAW!

MODEST IS OHIYESA!
THAT IS WHY HE IS RESPECTED IN THE LODGES OF THE WHITES, AS WELL AS AMONG HIS OWN PEOPLE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



WHEN THE FEAST IS FINISHED, AND
THE INDIAN LAWMAN STARTS FOR
TOWN, WHERE HE IS ON NIGHT DUTY...

CHIYESA'S
STRENGTH,
SKILL AND
COURAGE HAVE
BROUGHT
HONOR TO
ALL THE
TRIBE!

YES... AND SWIFT
PUNISHMENT TO
MANY EVIL MEN!
HE IS WELL-
NAMED THE
WINNER!

BUT OTHER EVIL MEN ARE STILL
UNPUNISHED... FOR EVEN NOW, IN
THE EXPRESS OFFICE IN TOWN...

YUH DIDN'T HAVE TO
SHOOT THE WATCHMAN,
MULEY! WE COULD'VE
TIED AN' GAGGED
HIM!

QUIT SNIVELIN', JO-JO!
LONG AS WE GOT THE
SWAG, WHAT DOES IT
MATTER IF AN OLD
GALOOT GOT
KILLED?

JUST OPEN
THEN...
MUH?
TH-UP,
IN THE
NAME
O' THE
LAW!
WE DO
NOW, MULEY?
WAIT
TILL I
SEE IF I
CAN
GIT TO
THE
ROOF
THROUGH
THIS'
TRAPDOOR!

THUMP
THUMP



YEAH... I CAN GIT TO THE
ROOF! I CAN GIT AWAY
WITH THE MONEY, TOO...
WHILE THE SHERIFF'S
BUSY CAPTURIN' YOU
TWO!

WHY, YOU
DIRTY
DOUBLE-
CROSSER!

YUH'RE
SURROUNDED!
COME OUT
WITH YORE
HANDS UP!

OUTSIDE, THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN PREPARE TO
CHARGE THE TRAPPED ROBBERS... BUT SUDDENLY...

HATCH OUT! THEY'RE
MAKIN' A BREAK!

I'M HIT!

CRASH!



THUS, TAKING THE LAWMEN BY SURPRISE, THE KILLERS GET A
RUNNING START...

RIDE FOR IT, JO-JO! WE'LL
GIT CLEAR IN SPITE O' MULEY
...AN' IF THEY DON'T GIT HIM
FIRST, WE WILL!

THEY GOT OUR HOSSES!
AFTER 'EM
MEN!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE SOUNDS OF SHOOTING BRING POW-WOW SMITH RACING TO THE SCENE...

OWLHOOTERS ROBBED THE SAFE, POW-WOW, AN' GOT CLEAN AWAY... AFTER KILLIN' OLD HANK, THE WATCHMAN, AN' DEPUTY JIM HARRIS!

ONLY TWO OF 'EM GOT AWAY! I'M SURE I HEARD A THIRD VOICE IN THERE!

HMM...

AIN'T YUH GOIN' TO HELP US SEARCH THE PREMISES FOR THE THIRD ONE?

IF HE'S STILL INSIDE, THERE ARE ENOUGH OF YOU TO HANDLE HIM! I'LL SCOUT AROUND, IN CASE HE SNEAKED OUT SOME OTHER WAY DURING THE RUMPS!



AND AT THE NEXT CORNER...

THAT MAN WITH A BRIEFCASE, DODGING BEHIND THE GARAGE... HE SEEMS ANXIOUS TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT! HE COULD HAVE DROPPED FROM THE ROOF OF THIS STORE AFTER CROSSING FROM THE EXPRESS OFFICE ROOF!



CAUTIOUSLY, POW-WOW FOLLOWS THE FIGURE INTO THE SHADOWS WHERE...

AH... AN OPEN WINDOW! LOOKS AS IF HE WENT INTO THE GARAGE, INSTEAD OF BEHIND IT, HOPING TO HIDE TILL THE EXCITEMENT DIES DOWN!

THE SIOUX LAWMAN'S HUNCH IS CORRECT... FOR AS HE ENTERS A STOREROOM AT THE REAR OF THE GARAGE...

WELL, WELL... IF IT AINT THE INJIN MANHUNTER... UNARMED! RECKON I GOT YUH FLATFOOTED!

CAREFUL! A PISTOL SHOT COULD IGNITE THESE OIL AND GASOLINE FUMES... AND THIS PLACE MIGHT BURN SO FAST, NEITHER OF US WOULD GET OUT ALIVE!

BUT THE OUTLAW IGNORES POW-WOW'S WARNING! ABRUPTLY, THERE IS A SHOT... FOLLOWED BY A WHOOSH OF FLAME...

THUNDERATION! IF THERE'S ANYBODY INSIDE THAT GARAGE, SHERIFF, HE'S A GONER!

MURDER, ROBBERY, AN' NOW FIRE! HERE'S POW-WOW'S HOSS! BUT WHERE'S HE? I SHORE NEED HIM TONIGHT!



DETECTIVE COMICS

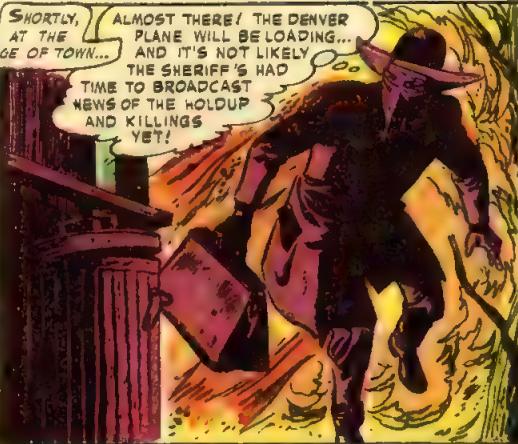


AT THAT MOMENT, ATOP THE BLAZING STRUCTURE...

NOBODY CAN SEE ME THROUGH ALL THIS SMOKE! IF I CAN JUMP TO THE NEXT TREE, AND THE NEXT, I'LL HAVE A GOOD CHANCE!

SHORTLY, AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...

ALMOST THERE! THE DENVER PLANE WILL BE LOADING... AND IT'S NOT LIKELY THE SHERIFF'S HAD TIME TO BROADCAST NEWS OF THE HOLDUP AND KILLINGS YET!



AND AT THE LOCAL AIRPORT, AS A TRANSPORT PLANE POSES FOR A MIDNIGHT ROLL...

YOU'RE LUCKY, MISTER! IF I HADN'T SEEN YOU DASH INTO THE TICKET OFFICE, AND FIGURED IT MIGHT BE AN EMERGENCY, WE'D BE AIRBORNE NOW!



THANKS! IT'S AN EMERGENCY, ALL RIGHT!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SMOKING RUINS AT THE REAR OF THE GARAGE...

OH, OH... THERE IS SOMEBODY HERE, SHERIFF... OR WAS! HARD TO SAY WHO, UNLESS THIS CHARRED JACKET, LYIN' PARTLY UNDER HIM, WILL TELL! IT'S BUCKSKIN!

BUCKSKIN? LET ME SEE!

IT'S POW-WOW'S! I'D KNOWN IT EVEN WITHOUT THE BADGE! SO THE ROTTEN KILLERS GOT HIM, TOO... THE FINEST LAWMAN WE EVER HAD!

POW-WOW... DEAD? SHERIFF, THIS IS A BAD NIGHT FOR OUR TOWN... AN' FOR EVERY BODY!

IT'LL BE WORSE FOR THEM MURDERERS 'FORE I'M THROUGH! ED, PHONE THE RANGERS TO BLOCK ALL HIGHWAYS, SEARCH ALL TRAINS AN' CHECK ALL PLANE PASSENGERS! I GOT

TO ROUND UP THE BIGGEST POSSE THIS COUNTY EVER TURNED OUT!

RIGHT AWAY, SHERIFF!



AND ABOARD THE PLANE, AS THE RADIOPHONE BRINGS THE SHOCKING NEWS...

GREAT GUNS, MIKE... POW-WOW SMITH'S BEEN KILLED! THE MURDERER'S LOOSE, AND... SAY... I'LL BET HE'S THE HOMBRE WHO...

HUH?

DON'T BE SCARED! YOU WON'T GET WHAT POW-WOW GOT... PROVIDING YOU GIVE ME A PARACHUTE AND OPEN THE DOOR PRONTO!

RATHER THAN RISK INNOCENT PASSENGERS' LIVES, THE PLANE CREW GIVES IN TO THE MASKED FUGITIVE...

PERSONALLY, MISTER, I'D RATHER RISK HANGING DOWN THERE IN RED DEER VALLEY. IT'S MIGHTY WILD! A MAN'S LIABLE TO BE LOST A LONG TIME!

THAT'S THE WAY I WANT IT, STUPID!



AND AT DAWN, AS GRIM POSSEmen READ THE MORNING HEADLINES...

IMAGINE THE SKUNK, HIDIN' OUT IN RED DEER VALLEY... POW-WOW'S OWN TERRITORY!

SHERI

LET'S GIT STARTED, MEN!

WHILE FIVE MILES AWAY, NEAR THE EDGE OF THE BADLANDS...

SO MULEY'S IN RED DEER VALLEY, EH? RECKON WE SHOULD TAKE A CHANCE ON FINDIN' HIM 'FORE THE POSSE DOES, SNAKE?

WE SHORE SHOULD, JO-JO! I WON'T REST EASY TILL I GIT EVEN WITH HIM FOR THAT DOUBLE-CROSS HE PULLED!



PRESENTLY, WHEN THE SHERIFF REACHES THE PARACHUTE...

HE LIT HERE, SHERIFF, AN' HIS TRAIL LEADS THAT AWAY!

TOWARD THE CANYON, HUH? A MAN IN THERE WILL BE HARDER TO FIND THAN A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK... BUT WE'LL TRY!

I SHORE MISS POW-WOW! RECKON HE COULD TRAIL A FISH THROUGH WATER IF HE HAD TO!

NOW TO DOUBLE BACK ON MY TRAIL, AND LOOK FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO LEAD ASTRAY! BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL IF I WANT TO COME OUT OF THIS ALIVE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



LATER, IN
ANOTHER PART
OF THE VALLEY...



WHILE THAT REDSKIN'S HUNTN'
TRACKS, KEEP YORE EYES SKINNED!
WE'RE IN AS MUCH DANGER FROM
THAT POSSE AS MULEY IS!

THOSE TWO WOULD KILL ME ON
SIGHT! I'LL SLIP AWAY AND TRY
TO GIVE BLUE FOX A
TRAIL LEADING TOWARD
THE POSSE!



Faint footprints and broken twigs lead the young Sioux
brave to a wooded gulley, and...

No more tracks... but
there are stones piled
in bushes!

THE LOOT! I'LL BET MULEY
GOT TIRED CARRYIN' IT... OR
FIGGERED IT WAS TOO
RISKY... AN' CACHED IT!



AND AS THE STUFFED
BRIEFCASE COMES TO
LIGHT...

WE GOT IT! WE'RE RICH, SNAKE!
LET'S BEAT IT WHILE WE GOT
OUR HEALTH, TOO!

WHAT? AN' NOT PAY OFF
MULEY FOR TRYIN' TO
TURN US IN TO THE
LAW?

LEAVE MULEY TO THE POSSE!
DON'T FORGET, THERE'S A
MURDER RAP WAITIN' FOR
US, TOO, IF WE'RE CAUGHT!
I DON'T WANT MY NECK
STRETCHED!

LOSIN' YORE NERVE, HUNT?
I COULDN'T ENJOY THAT
MONEY IF I LET A DOUBLE-
CROSSER GIT AWAY WITH
IT, POSSE OR NO
POSSE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



SO! YOU HAVE LIED!
YOU ARE ROBBERS! FOR
OHYESA'S SAKE, I WILL
NOT LET YOU GET
AWAY WITH THE
MONEY!

WHY, YUH REDSKINNED
MAVERICK, I'D CLEAN
FORGOT YUH! GLAD
YUH REMINDED ME
THAT DEAD INJUNS
TELL NO TALES!

SNAKE'S TRIGGER-FINGER TIGHTENS... BUT ABRUPTLY,
A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE PISTOL ROARS...

THIS'LL TEACH YUH
TO... YI-I-I-I!

HOLD IT,
SNAKE!



THIS'LL TEACH YOU
NOT TO!

I WAS WILLIN' TO LEAVE
YUH BE, MULEY... BUT IT
LOOKS LIKE I GOT
NO CHOICE!

DO NOT SHOOT!

YOW!
MY EYES!
HE CAN'T HIT
ANYTHING, BLUE
FOX... NOT WITH
DIRT IN HIS EYES!



SECONDS LATER, AS THE SHERIFF'S PARTY RACES TOWARD
THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS...

TWO WHITE MEN DOWN, AN'
AN INJUN TYIN' 'EM,
SHERIFF... AN' ANOTHER
INJUN WAVIN' AT US!

AN' DOGGONE IF THE
SECOND INJUN DON'T
LOOK LIKE... BUT IT
CAN'T BE...



BUT IT IS! POW-WOW
SMITH... OR HIS GHOST!
ALMOST A GHOST,
SHERIFF... WHEN THAT
BANDIT'S GUN SET THE
GARAGE AFIRE! I
COULDN'T SAVE HIM, BUT
I SAVED HIS HAT, COAT
AND LOOT... AND LEFT
MY SHIRT BEHIND!



WHY IN TARNATION DID YUH DO IT, POW-WOW... MAKIN' FOLKS THINK YUH WAS DEAD?

BECAUSE TWO DESPERATE KILLERS WERE LOOSE IN COUNTRY THAT'S EASY TO HIDE IN! KNOWING THEIR DEAD PAL HAD DOUBLE-CROSSED THEM, I COULD THINK OF JUST ONE FAST, SURE WAY TO CATCH THEM!

I FIGURED IF THEY THOUGHT THE DOUBLE-CROSSER WAS NEARBY, THEY'D GO AFTER HIM! BY SWITCHING CLOTHES IN THE BURNING GARAGE AND PRETENDING TO BE HIM, I GOT THEM HUNTING ME... WHICH MADE THEM EASY TO CATCH!

IT HAD TO BE CONVINCING, AND THERE WAS NO CHANCE TO LET YOU KNOW MY PLAN! I BARELY HAD TIME TO CATCH THAT PLANE, WHICH WOULD FLY OVER RED DEER VALLEY, WHERE I COULD JUMP TO BAiT THE TRAP! THAT WAS WHY I HAD TO KEEP YOU IN THE DARK, SHERIFF!

SO THAT'S THE REASON, EH? WELL, MAYBE I SHOULD BE JUST PLAIN GLAD YUH'RE STILL ALIVE LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE WILL BE... INCLUDIN' THE SIOUX! EH, BLUE FOX?

NOW POOR OHIYESA WILL HAVE TO SUFFER THE ORDEAL OF BEING HONORED AT ANOTHER FEAST, SHERIFF... BIGGER THAN THE LAST ONE!

The END.

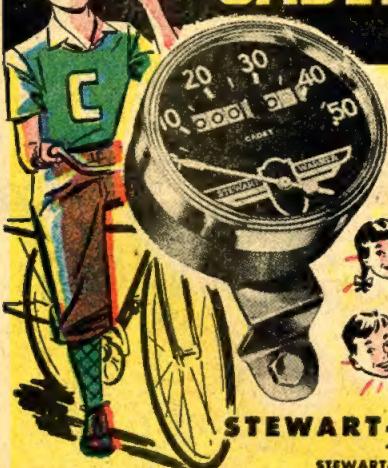
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OF A CRUCIAL GAME
-- THE YANKEES HAVE
RALLIED AND THE TYING
RUN IS ON FIRST BASE!

I GOTTA KEEP THIS
RALLY GOING!



TERRIFIC GAME
YOGI! HOW ABOUT
A PICTURE?

OKAY, BUT GET
WHEATIES IN
IT TOO!



NO FOOLIN'
YOGI, DO
WHEATIES
REALLY GIVE
YOU ENERGY?



THEY SURE SPARK
ME, AND NO WONDER—
THERE'S A WHOLE
KERNEL OF WHEAT
IN EVERY
WHEATIES FLAKE!

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SPARKS YOU! AND CHAMPIONS
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